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How to Talk Travel



6 0 1

Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

I stand on the platform at the Waterloo station in London. My purple Jansport and duffel bag sit on the damp ground in front of me as I sit on a stone bench. I see Mika approach smile and wave. He's wearing black skinny jeans, his green and white star sweatshirt, and his black high top converse. His brown hair curling just above his grey eyes. His pace quickens and I walk over to him. He gives me side hug and says hello. He smells of pen ink and coffee. I rub my hands together in the cool morning and take one earbud out.

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